

Vie Populaire," which appeared weekly, and was able to allot several pages of each number to his work.

Vizetelly naturally desired to issue his translation in an English journal, but editors feared apparently that they might soil their immaculate hands if they had anything to do with the loathsome Zola. Thus there were repulses upon every side, until Mr. Kibblewhite, of the "Weekly Times and Echo," rising above the general prejudice, accepted the proposals made to him. The translation as inserted in the "Weekly Times" was anonymous, for Vizetelly was too shrewd to thrust himself forward after all that had happened. However, he now tried to find a firm willing to publish "The Downfall," as the translation was called, in a volume; and again, in this respect also, he encountered several rebuffs. Two publishers to whom proofs were sent returned the parcels unopened ; others, who were visited, curtly declined to negotiate; one made a low offer, so low as to give the author little and the translator virtually nothing. Thus the book went begging. Vizetelly became disheartened, and his wife eventually suggested that he should cease his efforts, since they only consumed time in which he might have earned a little money. He felt she was right, but as a last attempt he sent a few of his proofs, with a letter,

to Messrs.
Chatto and Windus. This was a kind of
forlorn hope.
Judging by the firm's catalogue, there was
apparently little
prospect that it would accept anything by Zola.
But Mr.
Andrew Chatto and his partner, Mr. Percy
Spalding, set
prejudices aside and took the trouble to look at
what was
submitted to them. They agreed to publish the
book, and
were recompensed for their enterprise by its
very great
success. Such, then, was the origin of a
connection which,